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John pointed out the sights: he did so by tapping either my right or left leg or by pointing. To indicate that I had seen what he was pointing out, I would apply pressure on his right or left leg with my right or left knee. We are both rather proficient at this system of communication, by means of taps and pressure. Rest stop number two was at a place called Big Indian, NY. We stopped at a playground / rest area. John, Kathy and I played on the swings and had a grand time. After about 20 minutes, we were on our way once again and decided that we would stop "for a Candy bar" at the first place that looked like we could get a Candy bar there. We went about 3 blocks and came upon Alek's General Store, where we had a substantial lunch. I bought a loaf of raisin pumpkin bread & some yogurt and everyone else bought sandwiches (ham, roast beef, chicken etc). It was a real country store type place. We were within the NYC "perimeter" if you will and the girl who worked in the store made one or two references to "the city" in her small talk to the customers. People who make such references are really very tedious. I am so glad to be away from most of the people who make such references as part of their daily experience of the world. Our luncheon was very "European". There was a cafe-type table on the porch of the store and I sat at it and ate the bread & yogurt and drank tea: wearing winter clothes and sitting in the sun and eating and drinking. It was like being in the alps. Perhaps the luncheon reminded me of Europe because of the winter clothes / sun / food / eating outside. We finished our lunch and then headed out for Rhinebeck, where we arrived in an hour or so from where we had lunch. We crossed a very beautiful bridge over the Hudson River as we left Ulster County and entered Dutchess County. Very high and very unobstructed view: you could see way down and way up the Hudson: clouds, wind, sun, very cool. Somewhere in Ulster County we went by an "old train" excursion that was pulling out of a station. Beautiful old passenger cars. John and I wanted to stop but the